# Fron County Register

BY ELI D. AKE. IRONTON, - - - MISSOURL

> IN RE SPRING. [Written in a Longer's Office.]

Whereas, on sundry boughs and sprays
Now divers birds are beard to sing:
And sundry flowers their heads upraise
Hail to the coming on of spring!

The song of the said birds arouse

The memory of our youthful hours,

As young and green as the said boughs,

As fresh and tair as the said flowers.

The birds atoresaid, happy pairs!
Love nidst the aforesaid boughs enshring
In househeld nests, themselves, their heirs,
Administrators and assigns.

O, busiest term of Cupid's court! When tender plaintiffs actions bring; Season of frolic and of sport. Hall as aforesaid, coming spring

JOCK BROWYS GHOST. BY A SCOTTISE LAWYER.

Some five or six miles from the circuit town in the North in which my son practices there is a village which I may name Heather Howe. As a matter of fact the commonty close to the villagea long piece of rocky ground covered with fine grass and furze—is so named by the inhabitants; and as it was on this lone common, and near the old quarry bole, that Jock Brown's ghost appeared, the name is not so very far-fetched.

Possibly the appearing and disappearing of the ghost-for it did both-would never have led to a law case had it not been for its somewhat libelous statements. Even a ghost can not be allowed to infringe the law with impunity. It is disagreeable enough for a hardlike Mysie Brown to have a peerish and ill-conditioned husband come back statements not strictly true, and calcu-

yet ghosts, it is high time to take action. | change the subject. Mysie Brown, when suddenly left a went round the village canvassing for isfied with the dogmatic command.

ances whom gossips set down as suitors, reached. "No" taken under such circumstances lively horror, crying-

for anything but " Yes?"

cause of the sudden change? There was to be no marriage, either-Peter had engagement; and yet, at the same time, shook in every limb and was altogether find my deid body."

he stoutly insisted that there was no so overpowered that even after he got "Weel, could the quarrel between him and the soncy home, as his mother could testify, he widow. Was there ever a village gos. was pale and trembling, and not at all sip who would be satisfied with an eva- like himself. sion like that? Every one was quite sure something more was under his words, and at length, under their subtle plying Peter was got to admit-after sundry hints at something mysterious and awful had failed to satisfy themthat a "reesitation had come atween them." The liveliest interest was roused by the intimation, as it was well known that Joek Brown's death had never been rightly explained. It was only known that Jock Brown had left his home one morning early, and had never been seen or heard of since. His wife had apparetly been slow to believe him dead, even though he left a letter stating that she should never see him more, and only assumed widow's mournings after he had been gone for three months.

The "veesitation" darkly alluded to by Peter Shand roused some old whisperings; Peter was plied more strenuously than ever for information, and at last he admitted, in the greatest confidence, that he had seen a ghost-no other than the ghost of the deceased Jock Brown, who had solemnly warned him against having anything more to do with his widow. This confidential revelation was but the first letting out of water; and gradually the circumstances of the spectral warning oozed out, and assumed something like the following

It had been Saturday night, and the hour was late, for Jock had been spending the evening with Mysie, and the

time shipped by unheeded.
"I kissed her at the door," Peter was won't to declare with great pathos at this part of his description, "and I tellt her it wadna be lang afore I wadna need to leave her sva. Little did I think house, Mysie stalked in at the door, and some lonely spot. Whether these others really saw any apparition near the it was to be my last kiss."

Peter had supped—that is, he had eaten some bread and cheese and taken one glass of whisky with the widow-but he was perfectly sober, and, more-over, perfectly free from fear or any thoughts of ghosts when he reached the commonty before mentioned.

The night was cold, however, and ing-stick, and approaching the cowering front of them, making no noise with his has plenty of that noo, for we've hale feet, and appearing to glide rather than twenty coos."

maining half mile would be a comfort and a luxury, so he paused to get out his pipe, only to discover that he had not a match in his possession. Just as he same deadly emphasis.

"And he tellt you I was a base, black-hearted woman?" she added with the same deadly emphasis. nicht—hae ye got a match on ye?"

To his surprise the figure neither third time. halted nor responded. It moved This time, Shand declared, he found straight on, slowly and steadily, and the ghost seated on a fence near the

a fervent thanksgiving that it was safe to hear, for he turned round toward the speaker, and revealed to his startled gaze the well-remembered features of Jock Brown! So unexpected was the encounter that the hammerman forgot all about his smoke and slowly stuttered as fervent thanksgiving that it was safe doubt of this one's immense popularity, trooped into the place, and tirled at doors and hoisted bads and their occupants up in the middle of the night, and rang bells with broken wires, and bewitched are not, we think, more than two or the appropriation should be expended in putting the lot in proportion. The proportion against future relic-hunters. Jefferson has not been very liberally rapped on tables and walls, and rang bells with broken wires, and bewitched are not, we think, more than two or

"Guid gracions, Jock Brown, I thought ye was deid!" The ghostly visitant stared at him in evident anger, as much as to say, "Well, and am I no deid?" but gave no audible response.

One of those awkward pauses which no ghosts ensued. Peter would fain dered?" have filled it up by repeating his request for a light to his pipe, but a wholesome dread of the possible source of such a light checked

working, soney, and thriving widow ye ken what I mean-in your new quarters?"

again in ghost form at all; but when the need for snuff," was the somewhat match." ghost adds to his offense by uttering snappish reply. "I've just come owre to warn ye no to marry Mysie," the lated to damage materially those not ghost abruptly added, as if wishing to merman, in polite deference to his old also because the body of the missing

widow, had not sat down to wring her some dismay. "A ghaist has nae need ve and syne get rid o' the body without search the pool, and then, most singular hands and shake her head. She had for a wife, surely. Because ye're dune sae muckle as leavin' a drap o' blude to to relate, there was found and brought two bairns to think of, and being wi' her yersel', ye needna set ither folk tell the tale?"

customers, and in a week had more "You're warniced-that's a'." rebuyers than she could supply. In a plied the ghost of Jock Brown, and "What-what does that mean?" short time she had three cows, and with without another word he moved on stammered Shand, with his hair creep-

these and some other trifles made a very | across the commonty in the direction of | ing on his scalp. comfortable livelihood. Mysie was in a the quarry hole, which was a very good year or two spoken of as a prosperous place for skating on in winter, so long woman, with a few pounds laid past, a as there was no weakness in the ice, but

delved her vaird for her, planted her it either diverge or climb over the pal- without tellin' ye anither thing. The to make the whole collapse. kail of potatoes, and killed her pigs. ing. But Jock Brown's ghost did joog dung me donnert, and Mysie Peter, in fact, when twitted on the point, neither. It walked right through the thought I was killed, so she got a rape | Sheriff, I and my son attending to watch | Lincoln's fine descriptive sentence: "A a coalition with the anti-prohibition only smiled in a pleased and self-satis-fied manner, and never once denied the walked right through its vitals—and quarry hole and drappit me in. Mur- pin which was to prick the balloon apsoft impeachment, thus letting the teas- then calmly and sedately moved away dered in cauld blude, ye see," and as peared in the person of a somewhat ers know beyond a doubt that the mar-riage was a settled thing. Mysic, it is ing the quarry. Such is the force of upon Shand's warm hand to emphasize room and quietly said: true, when any hint to that effect reached habit and the association of ideas, how- his words the hammerman nimbly leaped her ear, denied the truth of the rumor ever, that scarcely had the ghost thus most firmly, but when was a woman's vanished than Shand started forward in

"Save us a'! the man's drooped!" 'All at once there came a change—
decisive and inexplicable. Peter went no more to the widow's, but sat moping of the water, but it showed not even a "Only five years," said the ghost. and silent at home, or in the public ripple on the spot into which Jock mending and delving, or paid some one tled itself, and then the conviction to do it for her. What could be the slowly settled on his mind that he had been favored with a supernatural "veesitation." During the meeting and owed to society not to implement his ghost evidently housed for the night, he for afore she can be ta'en up ye maun

> wisely. But the obliging ghost soon setagainst Mysie, concluding by saying she was a base and black-hearted woman the quarry hole pool as before.

It is possible that a third appearance would have been put in by the ghost, but at this juncture some kind friend revealed to the unsuspecting widow the cause of the strange looks and hints ken that." which were greeting her on every side, and even affecting the sale of her dairy produce. The libels of Jock Brown's ghost, as uttered to Peter Shand in the vicinity of the quarry hole, first horrified and then enraged ber.

"The low, mean vagabond! the sconndrei! to daur to attack me that way," she hotly exclaimed, in allusion not to the ghost but the ghost-seerhonest Peter Shand—"and a because I prosecute ye for libel. Na, na; tak' my yard, and thus had probably possessed honest Peter Shand—"and a because I blose and dae naething. When a sensilang's I could work for my bairns impsel. Fine I kent it was na me but marry her, folk'll sune guess that there's a barn loft among straw, and brought my coos and my bit hoose and furniture he was after, and I tellt him sae and turned him to the door, the sneakin' cooard. Ek, if my ain Jock Brown had only been spared he wadna have daured to utter a wheesht against me, but a body turns against a woman the mo-ment she loses her man."

Apparently Mysie had not thought her scarcely waiting for the invitation to "come in" which followed her knock. Peter dropped the spoon he was using and changed color the moment her eye

met his own. "Ye've been seeing Joek Brown' ghost?" she inquiringly remarked, at the same time producing a thick walk"Yes," he stammered.

made this discovery a little, peevish-faced man passed him softly without or dissent, and the thick stick descended looking up. There were no lights near the spot, but both moon and stars were out, and everything was as "clear as day." The hammerman resolved to ask a light, and for that purpose moved after the little man, saying, "It's a fine so ill but he could go out alone on the spot the cheef the little man, saying, "It's a fine so ill but he could go out alone on the spot the cheef the little man, saying, "It's a fine so ill but he could go out alone on the spot the cheef the little man, saying, "It's a fine so ill but he could go out alone on the spot that the cheef the little man, saying, "It's a fine so ill but he could go out alone on the spot that the cheef the little man, saying, "It's a fine so ill but he could go out alone on the spot that the cheef the little man, saying, "It's a fine so ill but he could go out alone on the spot the cheef the little man, saying he had caught could go out alone on the spot the cheef the little man, saying he had caught could go out alone on the spot the cheef the little man, saying he had caught could go out alone on the spot the cheef the little man the cheef the little following night and see the ghost for the

not in the direction Peter Shand meant quarry, and at once began to shuse it for the sorape into which it had brought "The man mann be deaf," was his him by making such unsupported accordection; "I'll need to get a wee closer, for I canna dae without a licht." and being told of the beating which the followed and made up on the Shand had endured at the hands of slowly making figure, and repeated his Mysic shaddened visibly and breathed slowly moving figure, and repeated his Mysie, shuddered visibly, and breathed greeting. This time the man appeared a fervent thanksgiving that it was safe

hands. To be sure, death to me was a joyful release, but still that didna justiher in cruelly taking my life."

"Your life?" cried the horrified hamsometimes occur even where there are mean to tell me you were-were mur-

"Mardered in cauld blude," solemnly returned the ghost. "Ye might a" guessed that by seeing me gaun about it was the ghost who had declared Mysie this way instead o' sleepin' soondly in a murderer, and the ghost, unfortuthe desire. Then he remembered Jock Brown's weakness for snuff, and he politically inquired—

"Hoo are ye aff for snuff owre by— ye ken what I mean—in your new manufactured in this way instead o' sleepin' soondly in a murderer, and the ghost, uncornately brown's weakness for snuff, and he politically inquired—

"Hoo are ye aff for snuff owre by— ghaist, Peter—they're owre glad to bide to be represed.

She went to the authorities and desired to the suthorities are such as the su "Plenty brumstane to smell; nae a tongue that the deevil himsel' couldn't request could not be acceded to, from

"Weel, of coorse, ye sud ken." ob- ness-the ghost, had no known address, served the subdued and over-swed ham- and therefore could not be cited; and hange the subject. friend. "But hoo was the awfu" deed Jock Brown had never been found. Still "And what for no?" cried Shand, in dune? boo did she manage to murder undaunted. Mysic employed men to

woman, she resolved to work for them single-handed as their father had formerly done. The village was badiv superly done. The village was badly sup-plied with milk at a dear rate by a while after."

the days of your life, and maybe a word a ghaist says has its meaning.

There wasna a drap o' my blude shed, neighboring farmer; Mysic took in the will ye be gude enough to explain so I'm no very sure if the anid Scriptuposition at a glance, and bought a cow, versel'?" said Shand, by no means sat-ral command wad apply to Mysic. She didns shed my blude, she only caulded

"We had a bit quarrel in the mornin', as usual," answered the ghost, "and in the middle o't I banged a bit cake found. Mysie was arrested and formally some house, and a good stocking. Moreover, Mysic was a jolly, open-faced woman, with a free, daffing way that pleased everybody; and, being neither suiters. Among those of her againy suiters. Among those of her againy suiters. Among those of her againy suiters. Among those of her against suiters. The middle o't I banged a bit cake found, Mysic was arrested and formally accessed at the middle o't I banged a bit cake found, Mysic was arrested and formally accessed in the campaign the Liquor bill was defeated by a majority of 118,000 votes. The Republicans of North Carolina has not only been adopted into the having converted themselves into an access the table at Mysic and heavy, and gied her a gey rotested more strennously than ever has not only been adopted into the level her, and hourd to keep out cattie and bairns.

"I'll see where the peevish sowl gangs," was Shand's resolve, and he followed the ghost till the quarry hole was makin' ye cauld; it was makin' ye cauld; it was makin' ye bet," mildly corrected. The campaign the Liquor bill was defeated by a majority of 118,000 votes. The Republicans of North Carolina and bairns.

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The Republicans of North Carolina and heavy, and gied her a gey been adopted into the having converted themselves in the middle o't I banded a bit cake and though she name as its greatest apostic and been fenced round to keep out cattie and bar and the adjective "Jeffersonia and bar and the adjective she and the adject Shand.

back a couple of vards in terror. "Ye've been deid an awfu' time with-

"Only five years," said the ghost, ter a'!" with the air of one who considered that house, while Mysic either did her own Brown's ghost had so comfortably set- they were only equal to five minutes. to justice?" said Shand, with some con- hole, nor eaten with perch, nor forced

"She'll never be brought to justice."

"Weel, could that no be done? ye up?" suggested the sympathizing any kind in his head.

by the apparition; that is, he ceased a scrap o' my flesh left a week after I "that you should form the desperate visiting Mysie, but he was not quite was tummelt in-the perch made short resolve to part from your wife and certain that in doing so he was acting wark o' me, I can tell ye. Na, na, bairns for ever? Was it anything there's nae gude raking for me. If I deadly?" tled matters by again waylaying him near had been in a clear, running stream, "Deidly enough, sir," was the grave the commonty, warning him solemnly where there was naething but dainty, reply. "It was just about my parritch clean-feeding trooties, it might have being owre sant. I had tellt her till I was a base and black-hearted woman been vers different. Dinna speak about was tired boo I likit them sautit, and a' (clearly a libel), and then popping into fishin' me up—it's a word that gars me my tellin' did use guid. She wad saut

grue. "Then what am I to do?" helplessly inquired Shand.
"Ye're to bide as ye are, a single

"Av. that's a' richt-but about the to explean maitters." murder, I mean?" said Shand, anxi-

ously. "Do? Ye mann just do naething." promptly answered the ghost. "What more so as the village gravedigger now could ye dae? There's mae proof that I remembered that Peter had been emwas murdered, unless the besom should ployed in putting a lock on a vault in ever think of confessin' it; and if ye which were kept a number of skulls were to tell ony body ye believed sic a sad human bones, turned up in the thing she micht hae the audacity to course of some alterations on the gravecome oot some day."

ing and retired, as before, to the bottom liar's tongue, and a revengeful mind, of the pool, and Peter Shand left the spet greatly agitated; and so jainhfully the bodily Jock Brown taking an active did he adhere to the advice of the ghost part and lively interest in the punishthat he said nothing of the last meeting ers really saw any apparition near the quarry hole, or only imagined they did from the stories already floating about, can not be known, but it is certain that can not be known, but it is certain that ing of your porridge now?" I asked him the last time we met. lieved that they had, and that the spec-ter thus encountered was the very image of the deceased Jock Brown. Some "and when they're owre saut, I jist saw him flitting across the common in tak' the mair milk to them. Ye ken we

walk; while others saw him either sitting pensively perched on the railway which surrounded the quarry hole, or quietly slipping down into his resting-place in the black depths of the pool. It would be quite useless to attempt to convey any idea of the excitement which these reports, rumors, and specter-seeings caused in the district. Everybody believed in the ghost but the person chiefly concerned, Mysic Brown. She found herself all but rained by the ghost, and protested, and stormed, and shed tears, all in vain, in opposition to the popular idea. The ghost earried all before it, and the very minister of the parish, who before had been sceptical regarding apparitions, preached a sermon on spirits, which showed how much had risited the parish. Nor did the one

all about his smoke and slowly stuttered bave got as her husband," said the cows as cleverly as they could have ghost, with some show of logic, "but it done in the sensible good old days when "Guid gracious, Jock Brown, I is nothing to what I suffered at her Mother Shipton and the witches had cows as cleverly as they could have done in the sensible good old days when everything in their own hands, and the blazing faggot rewarded their genius. What was the accused widow to do under the reircumstances? She could merman, with an inward thanksgiving not starve, and to remais inactive would for the escape he had made. "Do ye be to imply conscious guilt. She be to imply conscious guilt. brought her case to my son, and asked him to get up a prosecution for libel.

But against whom was the charge to be preferred? Shand had uttered no libel:

the simple fact that the principal witup a human skull, some human bones, trict, and he at once pronounced it not only the skull of a man, but of one about age and make of the missing Jock

This discovery created an extraordinary sensation, not only in the district, but over a wide tract of the country as well, when the circumstances got into the newspapers, and the case promised to be one of the most celebrated in history. Something like a body being now

none was spoken of so hopefully and decidedly as Peter Shand, the smith's hammerman. Peter mended her fences, ghost, and he naturally expected to see "or I'll awa" back to my cauld bed seemed as if the mere prick of a pin was never go out of fashion until the in-

Mysic was examined twice before the

"Dir ye no ken me?" Mysic screamed out and was at his side in a moment, clasping the peevish-

Jock-come hame safe and sound, af-

The apparition being questioned, declared on his oath that he had never "And hoo is the jand to be brought been dead, nor thrown into a quarry to hapnt the district as a specter; but had been all the five years quietly workplainly said so, with a solemn look interview he had felt not a vestige of said the ghost, with the air of a ghost ing at his trade as a tailor in a distant which implied that it was a duty he fear, but now that it was over and the who knew. "Ye canna meddle wi' her, city. He had, he admitted, quarreled with his wife before leaving, and had really left her a letter saying she should never see him more, but he did so with-Could we no rake the quarry an' fish out any thought of suicide or death of

like himself.

According to his own account, Peter
Shand was silenced but not convinced sadly rejoined the ghost. "There wasns amused expression of countenance,

them to please hersel', and gied me some tonguin' forbye, so I saw fine we could never live thegither peacebly, and determined to leave her for guid. Still, man," said the ghost. "Ony fule micht I wadna like her to be hangit for killing me while I'm leevin', so I cam' through

Mysic and her recovered husband returned home together, and there was immediate inquiry for Peter Shand, the something wrang, and the truth may forth by the villagers, and nearly made come oot some day." With something like these words the quarry hole into which he had so often, ghost gravely left his perch on the pal- by the aid of a lively imagination, a meat. After the ducking Shand disappeared from the village and the district, but Jock Brown is still there, living contentedly with his wife and family,

### Jefferson, a Typical Democrat.

The Senate very properly and prac-tically celebrated the one hundred and thirty-ninth anniversary of the birth of Thomas Jefferson by passing a joint resolution appropriating \$10,000 for a monument over his grave at Monticello, Va. produce the design and inscription prepared by Jefferson himself, and put into stone immediately after his death. That simple and all-sufficient memorial, for the place it was intended to occupy-a family burial spot near the house where he lived and died—has been so mangled he had learned since Jock Brown's ghost and mutilated by relic-hunters that little is left of it. The reproduction will ghost long have the run of the district not cost, at most, over \$1,500, and the to itself. Other ghosts, envious no remainder of the appropriation should remainder of the appropriation should three in the entire country. Lincoln already has far more of that sort of honor than the man without whose words and work the promulgator of the Emancipation Proclamation would never have sat in the Presidential chair. Mr. Tilden, in his admirable letter to the Jefferson Club of New Haven, Conn., savs:

"After the organization of the Federal Gov-"After the organization of the Federal Government a powerfu, class sought to impress upon its practical working the similitude of the Brush system. Mr. Jefferson was the great leader of the party formed to resist these efforts and to hold our institutions to the popular character which was understood to belong to them when the Constitution was ratified by the people. By his inflexible adherence to free principles, by his untiring efforts by his councils and by the magic of his pen he was the principal agent in rescuing from its greatest peril, and while yet in its infancy, the Government by the people and for the people."

Nothing is more certain than that

Jefferson's mighty influence saved the contest, the executive mantle would confidence, if not by monuments, by an been done by the Republicans, His name is a watchword in every strugcredit of the Democratic party that it rights. - Harrisburg (Pa.) Patriot. has never altogether forgotten the teachings of its sounder and father. It has at times strayed widely from them. paid the penalty in disaster and humiliation, repented and returned. Nothing

#### The Attorney-General and Ex-Governor Moses.

Mr. Franklin J. Moses, formerly a Governor of South Carolina, who some months ago served a term on Black-well's Island for divers irregularities, seems likely to go further up the North River for sundry swindling performances lately discovered. It is fair to presume that ex-Governor Moses had not had the pleasure, previous to his indiscretions, of perusing the retent extraordinary letter of Attorney-General Brewster, else he would have considered his latest attempts on his fellow-citizens to have been premature. If the programme, outlined by Mr. Brewster as a Republican and disclosed to Mr. Sanders as a Democrat, is carried out, gentlemen like Mr. Moses will much prefer South Carolina as a residence to either Auburn, Sing Sing or Clinton Prisons in New York, commodious and accommodating as they may be. The generous action of the Attorney-General throws some doubt upon the absolute truth of the statement that there is no more good stealing in South Carolina, and would lead Moses to believe, if he were allowed to follow the drift of his thoughts, that there is yet more for him in his native States as a patennam and distribution, so that individuals and minorities may be constitution. Mr. Franklin J. Moses, formerly a there is yet more for him in his native State as a veter and perhaps a Governor.
Days and dates ought to have approached each other with more unanimity. It is a sad reflection upon the usual luck of the average Southern Republican, that just as Attorney-General Brewster arranges his plans for African-izing South Carolina Franklin J. Moses goes to the Tombs. What is the use of freeing the Palmetto State from the published in Japan, one of them being a tyrannical rule of her white people if Sabbath-school monthly for children.

men like Moses are so unjustly barred from reassuming the positions to which universal suffrage assigned them and they enjoyed so well?—Washington Post.

#### The Quest for Spoils.

The facility with which the Republic-What that monument is to be we do not an party in its quest for spoils can adapt know, but if the committee in charge of itself to every varying phase of politics know, but if the committee in charge of itself to every varying phase of politics the matter recognize the demands of and ally itself with any faction is a propriety and good taste they will re- cause of ceaseless wonder and admiration. The party had not the least trouble in encouraging the alliance with Mahone's repudiators in Virginia while boasting of its devotion to the cause of public credit elsewhere. In Mississippi the Republicans fused with the Greenbackers in the last election, while loudly professing to detest the financial policy of this hare-brained faction. In California the party demands that the Chinese must be excluded by legisla-tion, while the Republicans of New England denounce such legislation as illiberal, anti-republican and brutal. Thus the party turns to give its welcome and embrace to every faction that affords a promise of votes. But it would hardly be supposed that the Re-publican party which is identical with the liquor prohibitionists in Maine should in pursuing the same spoils poliey become by "a cantrip slight" the party of free and unlimited whisky. Such is nevertheless the fact. In North Carolina in order to promote the cause of God and morality, as is its divine mission, it is the ally of rum. The manner in which the alliance be-

tween Republicanism and whisky in North Carolina has been brought about is told with much unction by a corresspondent of the Tribune. In response to the noisy demands of the so-called "temperance element" of the State the Legislature, containing a three-fourths Democratic majority, was constrained Nothing is more certain than that to pass a Prohibitory Liquor bill and submit it to the people for ratification. Government from becoming a feeble im- This bill made it a misdemeanor, punitation, with a few Republican varia- ishable by fine and imprisonment, to tions, of the British system. Hamilton, manufacture, buy or sell spirituous or who thought that system the best in the world, and our own, a "frail and worthless fabric," would have carried his sales were permitted under stringent monarchical ideas into effect had not the regulations for medical, mechanical and Virginia statesman stood in his path as medicinal purposes. When this bill the champion of popular rights. Had was submitted to the people the Repub-Hamilton triumphed in that momentous lican leaders saw their opportunity in contest, the executive mantle would opposing it. They were somewhat never have fallen on such humble shoul-backward at first, inasmuch as it was ders as those of Abraham Lincoln. well known that the passage of the bill None but scions of blue-blooded Ameri- was mainly due to their persistent outcan aristocracy would have filled that cries. But they soon overcame their high office. The doors of the White diffidence and the Republican State House would have been closed forever Committee issued an address assailing against such plebeian stock as Jackson, the measure as "an invasion of popular Lincoln, Johnson and Garfield and they rights." A large majority of the Demmight have considered themselves fortu-nate if allowed to climb as high as the Republicans had no difficulty in perlower house of Congress. Jefferson is suading their colored followers of its the typical Democrat, and is justly so oppressive nature. Anti-prohibition orregarded abroad as well as at home. ganizations were formed by the Demo-No European writer on popular crats in all parts of the State, and as the government fails to introduce his result of the campaign the Liquor bill was

stand that language. It is a synonym have placed themselves, and are re-The case had thus been blown up for "democratic" the world over. The solved to make the most of it at the mended and practiced by Jefferson can question has been temporarily disposed never go out of fashion until the in- of by the treason of the Republican ability of the people to govern them- leaders to the cause which they at first selves is fully and finally demonstrated. | eagerly encouraged they intend to form Government of the people, by the people and for the people, is thoroughly Jeffersonian. That was the kind of Court Judges, Members of Congress, Government Jefferson secured for us. and a Legislature. It is proposed that To all human appearance we would not the Republicans and anti-prohibition and could not have had it but for him. Democrats unite for the nomination and He believed in it when others did not. election of all these officers. As free He hailed it as the greatest of political and unlimited whisky is the basis of this blessings when others dreaded and de- new and beautiful coalition, its name nounced it as the greatest of politica. will be that of "Liberals." In each curses. His confidence in the wisdoml Congressional district the regular Demointegrity and patriotism of the people cratic candidate will be opposed by a was boundless. It was his religion. "Liberal," supported by Republican The people have rewarded him for that votes. Thus far most of the moving has affectionate veneration far more precious Democrats naturally feeling ashamed of and enduring than marble or bronze. such a coalition. But as has been shown in Virginia and elsewhere the gle for liberty in the two hemispheres. Republicans will balk at no combination The maxims he laid down are, in one that gives them a promise of success. shape or another, the vital element in In Virginia they are Readinsters, in every republic in existence now, and Mississippi Greenbackers, in California will be in every republic which exists anti-Chinese, in Iowa tariff reformers, hereafter; and when these maxims are in Maine liquor prohibitionists, and in repudiated or ignored, a republic will North Carolina they turn up as the be an impossibility. It is to the eternal advocates of free whisky and equal

## Letter from Senator Bayard.

The following from Senator Bayard was read at a recent hanquet in Chicago: can desiroy that party while these teachings are its guide and guard. Nothing can save that party when these teachings are, for any reason or under any circumstances, definitely and decisively abandoned.—St. Louis Republican.

stitution."

Not without a careful survey of my field of labor here have larrised—and most reluctantly—at the conclusion that I must forego the pleasure of acceptance and remain here at my

The vasiness of the area of our great coun

tion, so that individuals and minorities may be secured in their rights.

Let us demounce any construction of the Constitution that permits the perversion and prostitution of the sovereign power of taxation from the actual needs of the sublic Treasury to the emolument of favored individuals or classes—no matter under what defusive pretent it may be sentit—and, whilst we see to it that property shall have ample protection under the law, that it shall be prevented from becoming the governing power in molding the law.

-Five Christian newspapers are now